

THE WEEKLY FREE PRESS, 5 cents per copy, 50 cents for three months, \$1.00 for six months, \$2.00 a year, postage free.

Advertisements and subscriptions received at the office, 180 College Street. Full advertising rates sent on application.

Accounts cannot be opened for subscriptions. Subscribers will please remit with order, names are not entered until payment is received, and all papers are stopped at the end of the month paid for.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber unless made by registered letter, or by check or postal order payable to the Publishers.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested. The receipt of the paper is a sufficient receipt for the first subscription.

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

The Free Press.

BURLINGTON, FRIDAY, AUG. 21, 1885.

PUBLISHED BY
THE FREE PRESS ASSOCIATION,
G. G. BENEDICT, Editor.
Terms—\$2.00 a year, always in advance.

Rev. Dr. Talmage is making quite a sensation in London. In fact anything American seems to produce an immediate impression upon brother Bull.

Lord Wolsey has been advanced in the peerage, and is now a viscount. Lord Wolsey, as our readers will remember, is the man who didn't rescue Gordon.

A Maine paper says that a Mormon elder is engaged in making converts to Mormonism in one of the counties of that state. He ought to find it an unwholesome business in a New England state.

It is said that the California Chinese are attempting the culture of the poppy for making opium and have met with good success. Here is something that ought, literally, to be nipped in the bud.

Only a little over a month, and the country will be enjoying the new special delivery postal system, which goes into effect October 1. Then the telegraph managers will have to look out for their laurels.

The newspapers in England which have attempted to introduce the American mechanical contrivance for cutting and pasting their sheets, find that it is not popular. The average Englishman has a deadly dislike for anything in the way of innovation. His fathers having cut the pages of their bulky newspapers, he must continue to do the same thing. "It's English, you know."

An exchange arguing against the value of inoculation for cholera, says that a person can have small-pox only once, but cholera repeatedly. "Hardly ever"—to revive a phrase, once more contagious than the cholera.

Benjamin F. Butler is not beloved of the Bourbon Democracy. It is the opinion of the New York World that if he should appear in the Massachusetts Democratic State convention he would be put out. If this should happen it would be an extremely cold day for the Massachusetts Democratic State convention in particular, and the Democratic party of the United States in general.

The small-pox reports from Montreal grow alarming. The disease is declared by the Board of Health to be epidemic in that city, and visitors are warned away. The civil hospital has thirty-six patients, and many are suffering from the disease in private dwellings. The utmost precautions should be taken to prevent the plague crossing the border.

Spain is terribly stricken with the cholera plague. Within twenty-four hours 644 new cases and 2109 deaths were reported from 576 towns in thirty-six provinces. Even the fashionable seaside resorts have been invaded by the disease, and many of them are now totally deserted. Large numbers of the upper classes have been attacked, and the dread of the plague has grown into a panic.

The recently published letter of Father Andre of Batouche, describing the causes of the Saskatchewan rebellion, will serve to inflame the popular feeling in behalf of Riel, and will make the government still more cautious about inflicting the capital penalty upon the rebel leader. It appears that the half-breeds had considerable reason for rebelling, if the stories told by Father Andre are true. His charges ought to be investigated.

Maxwell, the supposed murderer of C. Arthur Preller, has been trying to convince the authorities that the body found in the trunk in St. Louis was not that of Preller, but a body which he and Preller bought and put in the trunk, with the view of fraudulently obtaining the insurance on Preller's life. The story is generally mistrusted, but as Maxwell offers to produce Preller, alive and well, the authorities are willing to wait and see what they shall see.

During the last ocean trip of the Cunarder "Gallia," the smoking-room of the steamer, according to accounts given by passengers, was taken possession of by a gang of gamblers and drunkards, who indulged in a prolonged debauch and riot during the entire trip. The respectable passengers on board were annoyed and alarmed, and the officers of the ship—as they pretend—were overawed by the desperate and lawless gang. This sort of thing has happened before, though not in quite such an aggravated form, and it is high time that the matter was attended to.

Doubts having been expressed in some quarters, as to the genuineness of the savage letter of President Cleveland to the Democrat who confessed to having recommended for appointment a man of bad character, the Albany Journal says: "This doubt is set at rest by the statements by the President himself, during his recent visit to this city. He not only wrote the letter, but rejoiced over it, and declared if he was misled much more by politicians in favor of unworthy applicants for place, he would print the names of the politicians and let the public see how he was deceived into making improper appointments."

The death of Gen. Grant brings to notice the very large number of men who were conspicuous in the rebellion and war period who have died within the last twenty years. Only three of the thirteen "war governors" of the Northern States are now living; ex-Governors Curtin of Pennsylvania, Kirkwood of Iowa, and Sprague of Rhode Island. *—Jersey City Evening Journal.*

To the above the Journal can add Frederick Holbrook and John Gregory Smith of Vermont and Horatio Seymour of New York; and perhaps others.

The charge is made against Governor Hill of New York that, in his appointment of the Adirondack forest commissioners, he has deliberately placed the commission in the control of the lumbering interest; and the charge seems to be pretty well substantiated. It will be nip and tuck, during the next ten years, between the lumbermen and the Adirondack hotel keepers—with the odds in favor of the lumbermen.

Three prizes of \$50 each are offered by the American Architect for the three best designs for a monument to General Grant, "such as might be erected by the citizens of a large city." It is natural and proper that monuments to Gen. Grant should rise in various cities whose citizens thus desire to pay permanent tribute to his memory. But it is to be hoped that not many "large cities" will be afflicted with fifth-rate memorials, constructed from fifty dollar designs.

At least two of the two or three United States judges recently appointed by Mr. Cleveland, are men of such a character, that each is supposed to be the immoral and incapable person, against whose appointment even the signers of his petition cried out. To which of them the correspondence recently made public referred, is perhaps of small consequence; but it is of some consequence to have the President make appointments which every President has to make, made with some care.

Riel is under sentence to be hanged next Tuesday, but the French Canadians are making such efforts to secure a commutation of his sentence that the provincial government will hardly venture to inflict capital punishment. The sentence will probably be commuted to imprisonment for life; and, after all, there seems to be more justice in such a penalty as this, for treason than in hanging. The sentiment of to-day is decidedly opposed to capital punishment, except for murder.

The Mexican railroad owners are biting their lips with vexation. President Diaz has announced that hereafter no more subsidies will be paid to Mexican railroads out of the public revenues; that no more subsidy certificates will be issued and that future sums due on account of subsidies, will be permitted to accumulate as a floating debt. He proposes, he says, to pay the railroads in their own coin, for this is the plan which they pursue when they become embarrassed and cannot pay their coupons. Here is a chance for the American railroad kings to step to the rescue.

It is a proverbial saying on the Pacific coast, that a Chinaman never fails in business. For every cent that he spends he lays up ten. The news of the failure of the great Chinese San Francisco boot and shoe manufacturers, Hop Kee & Co., is, therefore, attracting no little surprise. The failure of course would never have occurred had Hop Kee & Co. remained faithful to the business traditions of their fathers. They were probably carried away by the American spirit of haste and recklessness in money matters, and the result is that they will have to resume business with only half a million dollars, saved from their creditors in the American fashion.

By the death of Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson, American literature loses one of the brightest stars in its present galaxy of writers. While Mrs. Jackson has never produced, with the exception of her single novel "Ramona," any sustained work of high order, her various compositions in prose and verse have attracted wide attention for their fine artistic qualities and earnest spirit. Mrs. Jackson tried to use her great gifts for the advancement of the good and the true, as well as the beautiful, and her success was almost phenomenal. Her championship of the wronged Indians in the West was a noble consummation of a noble purpose.

Gen. B. F. Butler's old-time following—famously known as "the people's party"—is said to be showing signs of returning animation. It has recently issued a call for a convention at Syracuse, N. Y., on September 9, and is making other signs of life which are gratefully hailed by its friends. The general has recently gone into the stock raising business, in the West—and may now very properly be considered a hony-banded son of toil. Should he once more place himself at the head of the workingman's party, he may succeed in killing it outright.

Col. S. M. Pingree (Lieutenant-Colonel of the 4th Vermont) gives to the 2nd Vermont the credit of having fired the last shot fired by infantry at the army of northern Virginia. He says it was a "recruit" which went early and stayed late. Began firing at Bull Run in July 1861 and ceased firing at Sailor's Creek in 1865. *—Northfield News.*

Lieut.-Col. Pingree could hardly have said that the Second Vermont fired the last shot fired by infantry at Lee's army. The skirmish in which a portion of the Old Second fired its last volley, was on the western branch of Sailor's creek, in the evening of the 6th of April, 1865. But there was fighting the next day at Farmville, in which the infantry of the Second Corps were sharply engaged and lost 571 men killed, wounded and missing. What Col. Pingree said, probably, was that men of the Second Vermont fired the last shot fired by the Sixth Corps. That has been often said, and so far as we know stands undisputed.

The New York Herald is catching it on every side for discouraging the effort to erect a Grant monument, and recommending instead a memorial to the English General Gordon. James Gordon Bennett, who owns and of course controls the Herald, though he does little or no writing for it, is not half so much of an American as he started out to be. The contrast between the senior and junior Bennett is becoming more marked. If the Herald doesn't look out, its fortunes will begin to follow those of the waning Sun.

It is pretty clearly settled, that cholera never originates in a locality where sanitary regulations are properly enforced, though, of course, after it has become an epidemic, it may invade such localities. The best preventive against cholera, therefore, is cleanliness. The districts in Spain where cholera is now raging so fatally, are described as almost incredibly filthy. In many of the cities and villages no attention whatever is paid to drainage, and filthy habits are universally prevalent. Somebody has called the cholera, "God's judgment on filth." In fact nearly all epidemics appear to be more or less retributive in their nature.

New York State is bound to get rid of the pestiferous and dangerous tramp. An act passed by the last legislature declares that any person convicted as a tramp shall be punished by imprisonment at hard labor in the nearest penitentiary for not more than six months. It also provides that any tramp who shall enter a house against the will of the owner or occupant, or shall be found carrying any firearms or other dangerous weapon, or shall threaten to do injury to any person, or property, shall be deemed guilty of a felony, and on conviction be sent to State prison for not more than three years. Any resident of the town where a tramp appears is armed with authority to arrest the offender and take him before a justice of the peace or other competent officer. The tramp must go. This country is no place for gentlemen of absolute leisure.

The New York Graphic says that Collector Smalley retains Deputy Arthur in the Burlington office, because the latter is not an offensive partisan and is a useful officer. But we do not think that absence of partisanship has anything to do with the case, one way or the other. If the fact that a man is not an offensive partisan, and is a good officer were sufficient reason for not disturbing him, with this administration, Gen. Wells would not have been disturbed. Mr. Arthur, Capt. Arms, and two or three other deputies will be retained by Col. Smalley for a time, because their services are valuable to him, and because he cannot find new men of his own party, who can make good their places, at present. Col. Smalley is wise enough not to make unnecessary work and friction for himself in his office. That is all there is of it.

Some miraculous cures, according to newspaper reports, have recently been accomplished at the Canadian shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre. But, in this matter, as in every other, there are two sides to the story. The most remarkable case yet reported is that of a young man named Joseph Tiset, who is said to have been a "complete cripple" from childhood. The sensational account of his recovery says that he "struggled to the altar rail with infinite pain, and kissed the relics. A cold thrill ran through his body, and forced him suddenly to drop his crutches; and on stooping to recover them he found that he could walk." But other accounts say that a member of McGill university medical faculty and one or two other medical men visited the boy, and after an examination came to the conclusion that the alleged cure simply amounted to this, that by visiting the shrine, he "obtained the confidence, the want of which had prevented him from walking before." These are the two sides of the story, and the public, of course, has the privilege of taking its choice.

The New York World thinks that Mr. Cleveland would avoid such "missteps," as the recent appointment of an immoral and incapable United States Judge upon a numerously signed petition, if he would hereafter pay no attention to petitions; but instead "would make personal inquiry of an applicant's fitness and character of some trustworthy person, such as a Representative in Congress, who is supposed to have knowledge on the subject." The World, in other words, would have the old Democratic system restored, of letting the "boss" in each State or district virtually make the selections. But in some States the present administration is now trying that plan, and it does not seem to work well. In this State the boss's first appointee is under indictment for a State's prison offense, and in Maine the appointment of a man who was actually in jail for stealing, was it seems, made upon the recommendation of Mr. Chairman Brown of the Democratic State committee. So the World's plan will not work, at least not without some modification. If Mr. Cleveland will consult some trustworthy and intelligent Republican, or Republican, before he makes appointments, he will be less frequently mortified by discovering that he has been grossly deceived.

Gen. Hancock's Physique.

The next sir was created by the arrival of Gen. Hancock in a carriage. There was a ripple, a murmur of restrained applause, as the Major-General came in view. In the war he was a slender, thin-faced, dashing young fellow, with thick brown hair. *—N. Y. Sun's Report.*

Gen. Hancock was thirty-seven years of age when the war broke out, and of course was not a "young fellow," and was not "slender," as any surviving member of the "Vermont brigade" will testify who saw him in September, 1861, when he commanded the 1st brigade of Gen. Wm. F. Smith's division. Gen. Hancock was the pride of Smith's division then, but he was not a "slender, thin-faced fellow," he was a splendid looking man, of portly physique, beyond any man in the division. *—Rutland Herald.*

General Hancock lost a great deal of flesh after he was wounded at Gettysburg, and became comparatively thin during the many months through which the minie ball and piece of wood taken by the ball from his saddle bow and carried into his body, remained undiscovered. After they were finally removed he gradually gained flesh again and became stouter than ever. The Herald rightly characterizes him as "splendid-looking" in his prime. There was not a finer looking officer in the Union army.

At a recent meeting of Anarchists in Chicago, a man who suggested that it would be possible to live on a dollar a day if the person in receipt of that munificent income would abstain from whisky and beer, was set upon and severely pummeled. That sort of doctrine is rank heresy with the dissatisfied element among the working classes, but the fact remains that intemperance is the great cause of poverty, crime and dissatisfaction among the workmen of this country. Shut up the rum shops, and you will deprive the Anarchist of most of his inspiration.

True and False "Independence."

Every honest student of the political situation, realizes that the "Independent" party of our day, otherwise known as the "Mugwump" faction—a term which may be used without discourtesy, as it has no intrinsic opprobrious meaning and those who hear it accept it as a title of honor—is composed of two classes. One class consists of honest reformers, who, having no hatred of the Republican party or love of the Democracy, bolted the Republican National ticket, because they had been made to believe that Mr. Blaine was a much worse man than he really is, and that a single defeat would do the party no harm, but rather would teach it a wholesome lesson and ensure it a longer lease of power in the end. This wing consists of honest civil service reformers, who took serious stock in Mr. Cleveland's professions of devotion to the principles of that reform, and have persuaded themselves that under the operation of those principles the evils of a change of administration would be greatly lessened.

The other class is composed of Republican renegades, who hate the Republican party because it has not given them all the office and honor they wanted; who look to the Democratic party to give them what the Republicans have denied; who have set themselves not to reform, but to destroy the Republican party; and who call themselves Independents and profess devotion to civil service reform, simply because they can in that way render the most help to the Democratic party, by tolling off and permanently detaching Republicans from the Republican standard.

One of the first class wrote the other day to the editor of the New York Nation, as follows:

Sir: Will you kindly allow me a few lines in which to call the attention of some of your readers to certain Federal appointments recently made in this city? The Nation, if I read it rightly, while acting in a measure as a supporter of the present administration, does not desire to condone its faults, and is ready, when occasion requires it, not only to praise, but also to censure. Representing, therefore, as you do, the position of the "Independent" party, I am in correspondence with you, I may hope, by your favor, to bring to the notice of many like-minded persons the unfortunate application of the "spoils" system to which the Government has lent itself here.

The Burlington custom house is an important office, and could hardly fail of being eagerly sought after by the hungry Democrat. It has for many years been ably managed by General William Wells, a gentleman universally respected in this community. There has been no "working" of the office, and the collector may truthfully be said to have recognized that "the quiet and unobtrusive exercise of individual political rights was the proper measure of his party service." Mr. B. B. Smalley, however, is now making collection, and he, however agreeable a gentleman he may be, distinctly belongs to that large portion of the Democratic party which has no civil service reform "power" about it, and which regards the office as the "property" of the party in power. Indeed, if report be true, Mr. Smalley has preferred to charges against General Wells, but has wished for the office simply on the ground that it should go to "belong" to a Democrat. Either the President has been grossly deceived, or else he has found the "pressure" too great for him. The "spoils" system could hardly have been better applied.

The Burlington postoffice has in all respects been as well managed an office as the custom house, and it is now a question whether the excellent postmaster is to have like treatment with the collector. But to take another case: Not long since a faithful Republican officer and a very "inoffensive partisan" was removed from a short mail route in this vicinity. His place was filled by a Democrat who has since been indicted for complicity in a prize fight. The facts speak for themselves. This may be "practical politics," but we have a right to look for better things from the administration.

Yours truly,
INDEPENDENT.

Burlington, Vt., Aug. 3, 1885.

Now how do our readers suppose the editor of the Nation, who is a leading Independent, a professional civil service reformer and the holder of a thousand dollar office as a member of a civil service advisory board, treated the facts thus responsibly stated to him? Perhaps they think he said that such cases of deliberate application of the spoils system were not simply "unfortunate," but that they were outrageous. They may think, perhaps, that he recalled his assertion, made editorially in the Nation ten months ago, that Mr. Cleveland was pledged not to remove any man on account of his political opinions, "or for any reason but incompetency and neglect of his official duties," and that he could be relied on to fulfill it to the letter, and that he added that the repeated violations of that pledge—the Burlington case being simply one of many—must release all honest Independents from any obligation or desire to support the present administration.

Nothing of the sort. The Nation's comment, all of it, on the correspondent's letter, is as follows:

We print the above, as we have printed other similar complaints, rather to emphasize public vigilance in the matter of appointments than because we assume that the dissatisfaction is well grounded. That is to say the editor of the Nation affects to believe that his correspondent has misstated the case, rather than acknowledge that the administration has done anything wrong. He then proceeds to relate a case in which a private protest was entered by some individual against the removal of a postmaster, the reply to which by Postmaster-General Vilas was that the postmaster was removed for selling liquor in the postoffice. This case of removal for a proper cause, is, and will be probably for a year to come, the Nation's answer to all attempts to evoke its rebuke of outrageous instances of removals solely for political cause, of most absolute violation of all principles and rules of civil service reform, and of most unlit appointments made by the present administration. The Nation has either praised or winked at the appointments of Manning and Higgins and Jones and Jonas and Kelley, and Thomas and Duntun and the many similar cases, in which unfit and often disreputable Democrats have succeeded inoffensive partisans and faithful officials; and we undertake to say that there can not be a case of the kind imagined, much less actually instanced, bad enough to call on a square rebuke of the administration, unless it should happen to be a case, in which the editor of the Nation, or some personal friend of his, was hit. The Nation belongs to the second class of mugwumps. Its independence is a sham.

We cite above the case of a journal, the New York Nation, which though professedly Independent, is really slavish in its devotion to the interests of the Democratic party. We note an instance of true independence in a Democratic paper, in the following just and sensible article from the Brattleboro Reformer:

It is the fashion for certain Republican newspapers, some of them in this State, to denigrate the alleged determination of the Republican Senators to hold the administration to account for removals made during the summer and, before confirming the successor of officers removed, to demand the reason for the removals. So far as Mr. Edmunds is concerned the suggestion has been made that, if he leads in this matter it will be for personal reasons and to secure his own individual advantage. Such a pretended reason for a Senator not to do his plain duty is so shallow as to require no answer. The fact to be borne in mind is that the Senate, no less than the executive, is bound to abide by the civil service law, which not only prescribes the manner of appointments to office, but provides that removals shall be made for cause. For the Senate, therefore, to allow the President to remove faithful, efficient Republican officials, for no reason except that they are Republicans, and put Democrats in their places, would be for that body to pointedly ignore the civil service law and give the lie to the Republican protests of devotion to the reform. There is a wide difference between a purpose to insist on an observance of the spirit of the reform law, and a mean, partisan determination to antagonize the administration, which we believe no Republican Senator, and certainly no Vermont Senator, feels. Those papers which hold that the Senate should sanction the President's removals and confirm appointments without a question, simply show themselves adherents to the old spoils doctrine. They hold, in effect, that the Democrats ought to put out all the Republicans, and that it ought to be the end and aim of the Republican party to turn to get a chance to put out all the Democrats.

Death of Ex-Governor Converse.

The telegraph Tuesday brought word of the death of ex-Governor Julius Converse of Woodstock, which took place at Dixville Notch, N. H., on Sunday. Governor Converse was born in Stafford, Connecticut in 1799, and was thus 86 years old, at his death. He was for some fifty years a prominent lawyer of the Windsor county bar, among his partners in the law being the late Andrew Tracy and Hon. James Barrett. He was a member of the first Senate of Vermont in 1836, and represented Windsor county in the Senate from 1840 to 1846. He was State's Attorney of that county 1844-46. He represented Woodstock in the legislature 1847-49. He was Lieutenant-Governor of Vermont 1850-52. In 1857, he was elected Governor, and held the office for two years, when he retired from public life. During the latter part of his term as Governor he married Miss Martin of Colebrook, N. H., who was some forty years younger than himself. One child was the issue of this marriage, and his widow and child survive him. He had for several years been very feeble both in mind and body, and had been for some time before his death at Dixville Notch in the northern part of New Hampshire, where a brother-in-law resided. He was, while in his prime, an excellent lawyer, a gentle gentleman and a worthy citizen.

Our Commerce with South America.

The committee appointed to consult with the governments of Ecuador, Venezuela and Guatemala, with respect to the commercial relations subsisting between the United States and those countries, has presented its report to the department of state. While as appears from the report, the commission has accomplished nothing of a very determinate or practical nature, it has, at least, opened the way for future negotiations, and awakened an interest on both sides which will be likely to culminate in some more definite and satisfactory commercial treaties than now exist between our government and the South American republics.

The importance to the United States of securing the most advantageous commercial relations with these countries is very great. The South American trade is of far greater value to this country than is commonly supposed, and we stand in our own light by permitting European countries to absorb the South American trade, as they now do, by reason of their more advantageous terms and the friendly relations which they have shrewdly established with the principal governments of the southern continent. It is plain that it will require considerable enterprise, and no small liberality on our part to divert the current of South American trade to our ports. Yet this result must sooner or later be accomplished; and the sooner the United States government sets about it the better. The present would seem to be a favorable time to begin. Guatemala is willing, and has been for some time, to enter into terms of reciprocity with this country. Ecuador, although not yet prepared to enter into a treaty of reciprocity, is willing to participate in a commercial congress, and will throw her influence upon the side of the United States, should a joint system of transportation along the coast from Callao to Panama be decided upon. Venezuela is reported as disposed to look kindly upon any advances which may be made by the United States government. On the whole, as the investigations of the commission show, the present is a good time to establish more friendly relations of trade with the South American republics. Of the value of the South American markets to our manufacturers there can be no question.

Mr. Warner's Silver Scheme.

The silver question increases daily in importance and difficulty. The government continues to coin its \$2,000,000 in silver every month. The issuing of one and two dollar bank notes has been stopped, and other methods of forcing silver into circulation have been adopted; and still the silver surplus increases. All agree that something must be done. It would seem as if the people would not submit to the inconvenience of an eighty-three cent silver dollar weighing nearly an ounce in place of the convenient paper dollar, worth 100 cents. But the silver men evidently intend to allow no alternative. In this emergency, the plan proposed by Representative Warner of Ohio receives considerable attention. His scheme is to stop the coinage of silver, and to prevent a sudden drop in the price of silver, he would allow anyone to deposit silver bullion in the United States treasury, and receive therefor government certificates of deposit for its value at the market rate of silver at the time. These certificates would be made a legal tender for all dues to the government and be-

tween banks, but not necessarily between individuals. The plan, if carried out, would make the ratio at which silver and gold would be used as money, self-adjusting. The quantity of silver bullion brought to the treasury, together with its market price, would determine the quantity of certificates that would issue; but once issued, they would stand as so many dollars.

The great objection to Mr. Warner's silver scheme is this: As the production of silver is constantly in excess of the demand, both for coinage and as a manufacturing product, the metal is surely, though slowly, declining in value. Should this decline continue—as there is every reason to expect that it will—there would soon result a difference in value between the face of Mr. Warner's silver certificates and the value of the silver for which they were issued; and this difference would keep on increasing so long as the decline in silver continued. Of course, as the government would be bound to redeem the silver certificates at the market value of silver at the time of deposit, it is easy to see that the government would lose largely in the end. The plan would, at best, afford only a temporary alleviation, and relieve the government from a present embarrassment, only to plunge it into a deeper one by and by. The issue is a distinct one between the interests of the general public and the interest of the owners of silver mines. The latter control Congress; and it is perhaps hopeless to expect that they will relinquish the advantage they have secured, in making the United States treasury their instrument to keep up the price of silver, till a grand monetary crash, and return of the premium on gold, arouse the patient people to assert their power.

A Very Pretty Democratic Quarrel.

A Saratoga correspondent of the Troy Times says that an open breach has occurred between Mr. Tilden and the administration. The sage of Greystone, he says, has reached a stage of supreme contempt for Mr. Cleveland and his advisers, and towards Mr. Manning in particular he entertains a feeling of animosity, which led him even to violate the proprieties of private hospitality, and to give Manning the cut direct in his own house. The story, as told, is as follows:

When Mr. Manning went into the Cabinet Mr. Tilden felt an extraordinary interest in the success of his protégé, and undertook from his retreat at Greystone to shape the policy of the secretary, and was even prepared to supervise the most important of his communications to Congress and other public documents emanating from the department. It is not at all unlikely that if the old-time relations between Mr. Tilden and Manning had been maintained, the former would have taken upon himself the preparation of the annual report of the latter to Congress, and made it a document of such commanding ability as to attract for itself world-wide attention; but Mr. Manning treated Mr. Tilden with such indifference, not to say ingratitude, in the appointment of a collector for the port of New York, that the ire of "the old man" is thoroughly aroused. Mr. Tilden wrote private letters to Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Manning asking for the appointment of J. Edward Simmons, president of the stock exchange, to the collectorship; but not only did the President and his secretary refuse to grant the request, but neither has ever replied by letter to Mr. Tilden's epistle, and it has remained to this day unanswered, and unnoticed, the President emphasizing the slight by not calling upon Mr. Tilden when he visited New York before taking himself to the North woods for a month of recreation and pleasure.

True, Mr. Manning called at Greystone, but he received so coolly that he will never forget the cold aspect of the veteran statesman. Mr. Tilden was seated at his table engaged in the examination of some papers as Mr. Manning entered. The old gentleman looked up, but without recognizing his visitor resumed his work. "The old man" is thoroughly aroused. Mr. Tilden was present, and observing Manning's embarrassment invited him to walk out upon the piazza. There the two engaged in an animated if not angry conversation, for Weed had some matters of his own to settle with the Secretary of the Treasury, and settled them then and there. The programme Mr. Tilden and Mr. Weed had agreed upon for the disposition of the spoils of the New York custom house embraced the appointment of Mr. Simmons as collector, William E. Smith as surveyor, and a Democrat of Brooklyn as naval officer. The carriage of their plans made Weed exceedingly wroth. He knows that it was his brains and alertness and not Manning's dullness and hesitancy which effected Cleveland's nomination at Chicago, and the opportunity was embraced to pour vitriol of hot wrath on the head of the offending secretary. When the storm subsided the gentlemen were called into lunch, but Mr. Manning was informed that Mr. Tilden had retired for his afternoon siesta, and had left orders that he was not to be disturbed. I am not informed whether Mr. Manning saw Mr. Tilden subsequently or not, but if he did see him the piazza scene was repeated with new music and accessories.

The Times editorially endorses these statements as follows: "We have the highest authority for the assertion that they are strictly true; indeed, it may be said, they but faintly portray the scene at Mr. Tilden's house when the Secretary of the Treasury called there recently to pay his respects to the sage of Greystone, and that the despatch itself does not exaggerate the dislike which Mr. Tilden entertains for the administration and all connected with it." The "highest authority," it is fair to presume, must be either Mr. Tilden or Mr. Smith Weed. Tilden is almost in his dotage, but a large share of the Democrats of the Empire State still swear by him; and he remains a power in New York politics. The quarrel has a very direct bearing on the canvass for the Democratic nomination for Governor, which is likely to result in a square issue between the adherents of Mr. Tilden, who backs Hill, and the administration, which has intended to place Edward Cooper in the field as its representative. Hill stock is consequently rising; and if it comes to a fight between Tilden and Smith Weed on the one hand and Manning and Hubert Thompson on the other—the former's chances will be the best.

"Is education a mistake?" asks an Oregon editor. An answer to this question is afforded by the current item which relates how a Paris counterfeiter came to grief through his ignorance of orthography. His bad spelling betrayed him, and lodged him in prison.

Offices in Vermont Where Special Letter Delivery Will be Made.

The following is a list of Vermont Post-offices in which the special delivery system will be inaugurated October 1: Bennington, Brattleboro, Burlington, Montpelier, Rutland, St. Albans, St. Johnsbury,